

Lend you the money.
Has Evans sent you my
Bill? That you must for-
ward to me. Love to Sam-
uel & Anne. & the baby
don't call him fussy. Also
to Adelle & Anne Charles.
teach them housewifely
ways — if you can.
They would let the little
room with skylight go on
till doom's day without being
cleaned. Tell them I want to

Ms. A.9.2.6.102

creature.

do it, inside of her, & all. & they need
not shrink from it.

Harriet is fatter, cer-
tainly, than when I was
here. But the same admi-
rable creature. Tell
a word to cultivate her
mind, as she proposes.
Write Leach, above all.

Most heartily &
trusting yourself

all of you,

A. W. Chapman.

Beaumont to
write to me — or
to Harriet — she
enjoys so much hearing
y^rs.

from him.

Mr. Atkinson has
sung his praises.

Mrs Bates looks of
coming to Liverpool
to see me off. The
Lawrences I see are
off. I liked her much.
(J. B. L.'s wife) we talked till